



THE TRUE
STORY OF
HALLOWEEN



Ayesha was in a very bad mood, all her friends were going to the school Halloween party and she wasn't allowed to go! All she was hearing at school, was talk about the *cool* Halloween party; 'I'm dressing as a witch.', 'My Mum's got me a vampire cape.', 'I can't wait until we go 'Trick or treating!'.



Wherever Ayesha went she was reminded of Halloween. It was like everyone wanted to show her, all the fun she was missing out on. Shops were full of Halloween sweets, decorations and costumes. Carved pumpkins leered at her outside people's houses and all the adverts on T.V were about Halloween. It wasn't fair!



**Happy
Halloween!!**



Ayesha felt left out. ‘Why can’t I ever have *fun*?’ she said to herself.

When she got home she saw her Grandads’ car parked outside. She ran in and gave her Grandad a big hug.

‘Asolamoalaikum’ He said, ‘How was school?’

‘Boring!’ she groaned, ‘Everyone is going to the Halloween party, and mum says I can’t go.’



Grandad smiled in his usual wise way, and sat me on his lap.

“Your Mum is right Ayesha, let me tell you the true story of Halloween...”



Let me tell you
the true story of
Halloween..



**“Halloween isn’t just about having ‘fun’.
A long time ago, almost 2000 years ago people
called the Celts believed that on Halloween, evil
spirits come to life and on that night the barriers
between the dead and the living were broken.
The Celts built bonfires to frighten the spirits
away and sacrificed animals or gave food. They
believed that in this way the spirits would leave
them alone.”**



Dear Ayesha, if you celebrate Halloween without realising it you could be getting closer to ‘Shirk’. This means that you could start believing in things other than Allah and put other things before Him. You could even start believing in ghosts or spirits and lose true belief in Allah. Anything that can do this isn’t fun, it is dangerous!

As an Ahmadi Muslim girl you shouldn’t dress up and go asking for sweets at people’s doors, this is like begging.”

Can I have some sweets?



Ayesha listened very carefully to her Grandfather, she didn't realise the truth about Halloween until today. Suddenly Halloween didn't seem like so much 'fun' anymore. She would never do anything that would displease Allah.

"Thank you Grandad," she said, "Now I understand."



The day after Halloween everyone came to school chatting about the party. In class the teacher asked all the children to tell everyone how they celebrated Halloween. When it was Ayesha's turn, she held her head up high and said in a loud clear voice "I don't celebrate Halloween. Let me tell you about the true story of Halloween..."



**Let me tell you about
the true story of
Halloween....**